Ile helpe to dreſſe you.

Fal. Come for Gods ſake, any thing.

Exit Miſ: Page, and Sir Iohn.

Enter Foord, Page, Hugh, Shallow, the two men carries the Basket, and Foord meetes it.

For. Come along I pray, you ſhal know the cauſe,
How now, whither goe you? Ha, whither go you?
Set downe the Basket you ſlaue,
You panderly rogue ſet it downe.

Miſ: For. What is the reaſon that you vſe me thus?

For. Come hither, ſet downe the basket,
Miſtris *Foord* the modeſt woman,
Miſtris *Foord* the vertuous woman,
She that hath the iealous foole to her husband,
I miſtruſt you without cauſe, do I not?

Miſ: For. I God's my record do you,
If you miſtruſt me in any ill ſort.

Foord. Well ſed brazen face, hold it out,
You youth in a basket, come out heere,
Pull out the cloathes, ſearch.

Hu. Ieſhu ples me, will you pul vp your wiues cloths

Page. Fie M. *Foord*, you are not to go abroad if you be in theſe fits.

Sir Hugh. So kad vdge me, tis very neceſſary He were put in pethlem.

For. M. *Page*, as I am an honeſt man M. *Page*,
There was one conueyd out of my houſe here yeſterday out of this basket, why may he not be here now?

Miſ: For. Miſtris *Page*, bring the old woman downe.

For. Olde woman, what olde woman?

Miſ: Foord.

Miſ: For. Why my maids Ant, *Gillian* of *Brainford.*

For. A witch, haue I not fore-warnd her my houſe?
Alaſſe we are ſimple we, we know not what
Is brought to paſſe vnder the color of fortune-telling.
Come downe you witch, come downe.

Enter Falſtaffe diſguiſed like an olde woman, & Miſtris Page with him, Foord beates him, and he runs away.

Away you witch, get you gone.

Hu. By Ieſhu I verily thinke ſhe is a witch indeed,
I eſpied vnder her muffler a great beard.

Foord. Pray come helpe me to ſearch, pray now.

Page. Come, wee'l go for his mindes ſake.

Exit omnes.

Miſ. For. By my troth he beate him moſt extremely.

Miſ: Pa. I am glad of it, what ſhall we proceede any further?

Miſ: For. No faith, now if you will let vs tell our husbands of it. For mine Ime ſure hath almoſt fretted himſelfe to death.

Miſ: Pa. Content, come wee'l go tell them all,
And as they agree, ſo will we proceed. *Exit both.*

Enter Hoſt and Bardolfe.

Bar. Sir, heere be three Gentlemen come from the Duke the ſtranger ſir, would haue your horſe.

Hoſt. The Duke, what Duke? let mee ſpeake with the Gentlemen, do they ſpeake Engliſh?

Bar. Ile call them to you ſir.

Hoſt. No *Bardolfe*, let them alone, Ile ſauce them: